Concentrate

Crossbreed

Nam myoho renge kyo
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Concentrate, concentrate
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Meditate, levitate
Greetings from the Golden State
Mr. X to the Z
Concentrate, come walk with me
Your *** sound so awkwardly
I don't rhyme, I just stomp down beats
Real estate, section eight
Which one would you rather take?
Concentrate, move that weight
Show me how you regulate
Hold up, wait, that *** fake
Get these *** up out my face
Shake the room, bend the spoon
Turn this up now, stay in tune
Hypnotized by the way she move
Take your time, you might arrive too soon
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Bring that back, what was that?
Oh my Lord, she got back
So precise, so detached
Oh my God, who is that?
Hibernate, consummate
Man was made to procreate
My estate generates

As if my family name was Gates
Days of grace lift big plates
Why be good? Go be great
Hit the breaks, crack them crates
Have you on the run goin' state to state
Contemplate, demonstrate
Mind over mayhem, no mistakes
Lift some weights, eat some steaks
But you don't really want that face to face
But let's relax, check your traps
Don't let yo' concentration snap
I love the way she arch her back
Like how a muh'*** 'sposed to handle that?
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Bring that back, what was that?
Oh my Lord, she got back
So precise, so detached
Oh my God, who is that?
Breath control, touch yo' soul
Just maintain, don't lose control
Participate, congratulate
'Cause everything else'll be seen as hate
Remain in place, the same mind state
Get off yo' *** and celebrate
Congregate, associate
Don't *** yo'self, procrastinate
Dilate to an all time great
Calculate the next move I make
Crack the safe, keep that ace
In my waistband, just in case
I'm no rat, can't run yo' race
Not too good, don't fit my taste
I love the way she make that shake
Makin' it hard to concentrate
Bring that back, what was that?
Oh my Lord, she got back
So precise, so detached
Oh my God, who is that?
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate
Concentrate, concentrate

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